June 9, 1998

Dear Harold:
I really hate that I worry you enough to call me! We are doing well. I have been behind in my correspondence. I wrote Clay Ogilvie last week. Will send him Waketh when I print it.

I wrote Don Wilson and sent him a copy of the 1st page of your letter. I really don't know what to think.

I enclose the one original document I accidentially took from you. Thought I had others, but they were old paper. Guess again!

You were actually correct that we have had some health problems. But they are different than you think. Last week, Betsy got a case of Redeye, where part of the whites of your eye becomes blood red. See it a lot in race card drivers who flip over in high speed wrecks. Not in normal people.

So, after the eye doc failed to test her blood pressure, she went to a nurse and a doctor. High blood pressure. So, she is on prescriptions. Hope it comes down.

We hope to have lunch with you on July 24, Friday. We will be at the RedHorse all weekend. We now have our reservations. Prepare to be pestered. Betsy looks forward to seeing you all. God knows she has heard all about you all from me. We are trying to figure out how many years since she met you all.

Harold, don't ever, ever worry about me. I am one of those lucky people with good health, money, and good luck. I just have had little to say, since I said it all when I was there.

You all will never know how much your friendship means to me. I once thought about going into politics, but don't have the personality. But I have been fascinated with JFK and Dr. King since I was a kid. I mean really fascinated. I felt bad that I worry you by not writing enough.

That was really goddamn odd that our phone was disconnected. I did not touch anything. It just disconnected like you hung up. I would have called you right back, but don't have your number at home. I do have phones that are easy to disconnect, but that one was not one of them.

Glad the oranges worked out. They have had problems with citrus in Florida, El Nino. They have deadlines, but the fruit does not always cooperate!

Admiral Moorer is back in the center of controversy. Can you believe we would kill our own POW's and call them defectors? When stories like this come out, it does make me wonder what else may come out some day.

Bill